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"Witless are you mortals and dull to foresee your lot, whether of good or evil, that comes upon you. For now in your heedlessness you have wrought folly past healing; for —be witness the oath of the gods, the relentless water of Styx" — Hymn II to Demeter.

"As above, so below" is an ultimate statement related to the deep cosmic laws, it is a crying point for all ignorants desiring for the whole of universe to work by the whim of their projection, religious or otherwise, for nowadays people of Earth have no relation to heavens, and rarely Thyrsa-crowned philosophers join the Apollonic-Dionisian spectacle of veritas. Between heavens and Earth wedged injustice, thrives delusion, downright religious lies, supported by zealots delivering technical magic called "miracles" by the mob, and seen as deceptions and illusions obscuring heavens to the wise and cognoscent.

What are therefore "Heavens"? Heavens are a cosmic spectacle evading all mortal truth, where spirits become immortalized and assigned to starry spheres, where the single daimon joins Yaaru in Divine fire, wholly alien to the mortal comprehension, wholly deprived of the animal and the generative phenomenal worlds, wholly objective and passionless, governed by great forces and powers that bear little interest in the world of mortal animals, for the toil of High Heavens is committed to the sustenance of the universe, not that of a mortal race on planets Earth.

The Heavens of Earth, a small planet in the Solar System much given to abuse and lies, are different than the Heavens of the sphere of Jupiter, and much different that the Heavens of innumerable stars scattered across the galaxies. Hells of Earth offer more honesty, truth in ugliness, and justice than what nowadays is called "Heaven" on Earth. Yet, let us not fall to hells, just for the sake of obliteration of the foul 'Heaven' of Earth, Lucifer-Aphrodite towers have fallen centuries ago, mismanaged, made ugly and ruinous, resembling Hesperia in Thanatos, it is worthy to strive for the outer heavens, for un-Earthly consolation of the stars and cosmic Gods, when looking upon blue skies brings sensations of foulness and hidden agendas of Levantine rotten stench that took the West with sedition, and made Dharmic Doctors and Master-Magicians hide from the onslaught of Western corruption in the East, look towards the nightly stars and in day to our most noble Emperor of the House - the Sun-God. For injustice is sensed to the utmost of our atoms, and true ideas as forces strike towards the deepest of our intellectual minds, hearts, souls and spirits, wanting as to follow them into forever, not settling for anything lesser, any surrogate, any lie!

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Laughable people of weakness, you are allowed to stay weak for you constitute no danger to fortune and metaphysical power, ignorant and deluded, blinded and enslaved, living lives deadly, strangled by profound cosmic fates like a shoal of black souled fishes upon the surface of a great gargantuan chasm. Yet, there is not pity for you, for the burdens and torment of the giants is greater, toil of Gods mightier. Gigantomachia of the strong and resolute is oft twisted from the glorious forces of Suns into Tartarism, Orkusian and dark, they themselves combated and wrestled with powers unimaginable and yet - hoped for Tyche to tip the swords of victory in their favor encountering unimaginable superiority in number, strength, viciousness of the opposing force whose main purpose was to preserve their thrones and prevent another heroic frenzied mortal to become godlike and a God. Great natures are out of necessity tragic, whether heroic or wretched, they are always surpassing the swathes of mortals. Yet therein is contained their mystery, great natures, tried by years and matured into utmost evil or overcoming benevolence, are alike to great daimons, therefore have the chance to become Gods. How do we arrive at it? How do we contest it? Let us expose Orlog first, in this context "Destiny is the all-powerful, the unalterable, but also the inaccessible to all thoughts and feelings, it is the absolutely superior power. It is the incorruptible, deadly fatal, hostile destiny that mysteriously, ruthlessly, and unrelentingly rules over man. It rules all the aeons of the world in all its cycles, it is alike to Heimarmene and Ananke-Clotho, but evidently cruelly ruthless from a mortal perspective".

To see all fates of mortals, joyful and elevated, or downcast and tormented is to see Wyrd at work, to see the transience and that among the generative world the good things tend towards corruption and evil, and evil things tend towards decay and destruction over time sets a course to wayward metaphysical liberation. Ah, to reach the world of eternal ideas, above the dying world, the ruins of past Kronia, to be an Orpheus singing the longing for a world that was, never was, to become, never to become. Webs of fates are woven from inclinations, natures, teleology of a given ontology, character sows fates and fates influence nature, mind, soul and emotions. Resiliency to fates and ordeals makes a great nature, it is alike to a dragon - it changes its markings thirty times and yet remains a dragon.

Find yourself a strong man, woman? Well, some test themselves in society, others in metaphysical combat, some in grief, torment, pain and woe, some in pleasure, joy and gladness. What makes a man, a woman is not merely being tested on grounds we are masters of the range, or compliant with out natural inclinations, but opposing us, overarching us, using our weaknesses and blemishes, corroding our strong points, and destroying our most prided ethos. After the battles, after the war, we are truly the sum of all the combat we survived, led, that broke and destroyed us, we are either broken men,

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women or titans in that matter. There are no heroes and wretches here, just a grand test of our natures, characters, souls and spirits. To give justice to everyone, there are differences in resilience and sensitivity, to weaknesses and strengths, we have different minds, nerves, inclinations, natures, bodies, souls and spirits. There are no unbreakable people, there are no hopeless weaklings, there are no ever-courageous heroes, there are no ever-fleeing cowards, there are no unscathed knights, there are no completely scourged scoundrels. One may say that not only, as the Great Nolano posited, in the generative realm everything is a mixture of natures, but also that circumstances, natures, and inclinations are mixtures in themselves. In such concept of "sin" is a chastisement to chase natures into doctrinarian idiocy. Truly heroic natures are following the concept of gigantomachia, they derive good by discernment, despite tasting all natures, or "evil and good" in a grand life, and reasonably picking the better in accordance with intellectual Sun. The better, being what is in Mahayana lenses the total end effect of a net of one's acts, as decided by one's own will. In other words, it is the total sum of one's life's ritual adversus the combat one has led, measured in the Judgment Hall of Ma'at against all movements of enemies that perverted and destroyed the mind. A weed of vice that grows un-plucked overtakes the mind, growing into its conditioned stance and becomes irremovable, then it may be pacified, but not eliminated. Yet, if the weed of vice was a reaction to prolonged torment incited by enemies, then it must take place, and the natural effect of injustice is wrath, vengeance, the striking sword of Themis. In other words, in some cases, evil is inevitable, but it is the inciters of evil in one's mind, not the victim that turns to just hatred is the culprit. Gods are objective, omniscient if one must use this word therefore the Gods of Justice must by necessity know the co-arising co-dependent causes and conditions. As such, sometimes the greatest wretches in the world are the most innocent ones, and perceived innocence of the most is the most blamed party when acting ignorantly in mass, no white-washing stands the brutal occult machinery of calculation and objective forces and powers. Beware of religious bigots, pedants and idiots, they are the most destructive evils of the world, cherry-picking their image in order to feel good and innocent, they pave the citadels of hells, altogether with their "Messiah Jew", translated into Greek from Aramaeic as "Xristos".

To see all fates of the invisible worlds, is to to unveil a part of fortune, for from their behavior we may deduce a lot of philosophy, what appears a whim is profound, what may appear as profound is often a petty whim. There was a yogin committing his whole life to profound things, before he reached Pari-Nirvana a small spirit annoyed him, throwing him into decomposed violence and anger, incited by a hell-creature using the occasion of annoyance, hence destroying his life's work.

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Right moment, right place, right time, right fate, right chance, right speech, right thought, right action, right mind, right training, right realizations, right technique, right skills, right propitiousness, right apotropaic rituals, right propitiations, right protection, right combat, right commitments - these are never permanent, and swing from wrong to right. The master knows when they are right and when they are wrong and no action should be taken but merely survived, withstood and overarched.

Since most of the occult philosophies that guide towards success were set down already, every individual with enough sense, commitment, discipline and training may understand and incorporate those teachings within and shatter the fetters with the help of Gods, or via Pratyekabuddhayana. It is rather that humans in great ignorance prefer to be blinded in great swathes, and ignore the quality knowledge and realizations, rather than that the teachings are unavailable, occulted or obscure. Even if initiaites find something, they may find charlatanry and falsehoods, taking it for veritabilities, and the more they progress in their blindness, the greater the Platonic catacombs they descend into. "People are all eyes, ears and minds" in Changya's words (Kautilya) if you satisfy their beliefs about the world and themselves, that common sense protects them, but it may be also populistically used in demagoguery against them. "Philosophy is the light of all sciences" - Kautilya again, philo-sophia, love of truth and wisdom, not empty blabbering over ridiculous concepts and an overgrowth of masturbating minds copulating with un-Divine nonsense - When veritable things are contradicting everything they live by, they protest, ridicule, or flee, it is much harder than easier to remove the blinds on which our life-hood depends and re-organize successfully towards the starry pathways. That's why the learning must be approached by a discerning student, any form of indoctrination, brainwashing is a violation upon the personal realization of the student. The learning indicates, it points towards, but it doesn't teach you how to live by it. That is why inferior minds never grasp the teachings, the medium ones require instruction, and the superior minds grasp it on their own. It is the quest of every new child to ascend and fill the thrones of Gods, yet when abandoning the miracle - children grow into old fools. All great work is done individually, all ascent - to each his soul and daimon, for every commitment laid at the altars of Divinities.

Each motion and change has a relation, interval, proportion, ratio, function, dynamics, entropy, harmonies, force, power, character, inclination and nature, both potential, actual, pro-nooic, foresighted and generated, manifested in the eternal present contingent to every time. It is made from co-arising co-dependent seeds that cast and project new seeds continuously on the function of time-events and phenomena.

Every perspective is giving different co-ordinates and points of reference, although the autonomous system is indivisible, any ontology from within it, is casting a

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projection based on its inner perception, sets of tainted vectors and fluxes and introjects an observation. The "black body" of the occult is giving away exactly the same aforementioned information from powers as it receives, it is the perfect catalyst. The ontologies contained within this system are always straying from the perfect catalyst, that is they are filtering the dynamics and ousia (essences) according to their necessity.

In Galenian terms, the black body is the eukratic component and serves as a point of reference, while krasia or generally magickal competence is the ability to emulate aforementioned dynamics as close to the black body as possible, tainted by ones motive, desire, will and vision. Each such point in time demands different approaches, tools, and perceptions in order to be concordant with the atmosphere and content of the motion and change.

On the example of Olympiodor from Letters of Iamblichus, let us establish a principle, that the highest activity of a mortal animal is to sustain the greatest, widest, highest perceptions and intellections and feelings, to pitch one's daimon, soul, heart, mind and arete (virtue) in the most immovable, stable, homogenous, continuous manner, preserving such an outlook for the majority of life, attuning to the High Starry vaults, to the liberated Gods and Goddesses and from them deriving all the qualities in proportions, intervals and ratios that are compatible with our nature, our inclinations, the circumstances, fellow creatures and the world around us, but surpassing it in a degree that help us amend the corrosions and necessary corruptions encountered as mortals in the world of nature, other humans et al. to overcome them and navigate towards the most beautiful, splendid, Divine things in moderation that is as divine pride, it doesn't put on superficial airs, it doesn't deflate of humiliates itself, it is neither burdened by excesses nor passion, nor by stern sterile coldness.

So much for theory, let us analyze the metaphysics of Ethos as it may occur on Earth among mortals setting forth equations that describe the approximated conduct, incorporation of the Divine ideas into our lifeblood, withal being universalists, moralists, or any of such form of autocrats that enforce a being incompatible with nature, motion, difference, otherness and chance among humans.

Let us indulge in a categorical exercise, stripping the dynamics of forces of all sentiment, and attempting to coldly, analytically think - a quest in simplicity that cuts out skeletal necessities for the purpose of defining more beautiful forms and ideas, but absolutely not constituting any theory of completeness. Hence, over changes in time we take such variables as motion, defined by force stemming from difference against sameness, difference as motion among flashes of phenomenal events, diversity defined as organizational entropy between minima of total simplicity, through complex adaptive systems down to maxima of abysmal chaos and the patterns of events contained

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therein. Causality, co-arising, co-dependent, pockets of entropic causality in topological spaces delimited by deep grammar of the universe spherically, and simple physical causality A causes B on the horizontal linear level; therefore, causality as relational patterns between difference, sameness, force and motion. Deriving the total sum of these qualities constitutes a meta-cycle and is based on knowledge, observation, perspective, understanding, insight, experiment, hypothesis, imagination.

"What a wondrous thing, that within a single short life-time of a mortal we may carry the weight of thousands of years of history in order to understand our place in the world. In a way, we are all prisoners of the present, but those who seek the pasts and futures contain millenia within their life"

Then, from what is derived, from observation, from an inner wisdom we draw maps of relational causalities spanning Celestial Motions, Gods, Nature, and mortals, we establish what qualities and essences pertain to each one of them over time, scaling it, and hence throwing bridges throughout times and spaces, geographies of the sacred, profane, temporality of transient, and atemporality of the infinite. Thus, establishing the essences and qualities for each time, we establish what is superior, what is medium, what is inferior, what is the median, what is the minima and what is the maxima, what is a common denominator of the time, and how we should act in order to adapt and maximize the excellence according to the discoveries we made.

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Hinc sunt drakontes.

Treatise from the Dragon of the Sun, honoring Xronos-Aion

What is a dragon? It is a daimon-spirit stemming from old Sumerian Covenants, born of the Third Transcendent Fire through the corridor of fire - Helios, from hyper-solar Hyperonic realities, a red fire Vajra in Hindi-Buddhist terms and taking in soul and spirit a human form, born of an Earthly mother and father. You may call it Son of Gods, Aurelion Therion, an old title of Marcus Aurelius from the Sabian house of Ausel, that has nothing to do with anything Judeo-Christian invented against the many Imperial Beasts sent from Heavens East and West throughout centuries. It is wholly an enemy to all Judeo-Christian concepts, as Judeo-Christianity was the enemy of the truth, enslaving people with lies, destroying mysteries of truth, and selling out the human race, amassing power and wealth through lies. Therefore, the Dragon is a natural 'antichrist' to lies of the Galilean nobody, Jesus - that had no imperial nor heavenly descent nor titles, a Beast, surpassing the Galilean Master of the Flies, the liar, thousandfold times, if you will, an imperial 'beast' of Solar God, surpassing the religion of a liar, if you please, and is bestowing the realizations of Heavens, yet never claiming the objective truth of Gods, removed from it by taking a mortal form.

Seneca, Apocalocyntosis: "Nobody believed he was really quite born" - a proverb for a nobody, referring to Claudius in this instance; Marcus Valerius Messala Corvinus, appointed praefectus urbi, resigned within a week words ibid.: "I am ashamed of my authority". Even if capable of holding an Empire in the eyes of Gods, who would like to govern over worthless, vile idiotes that destroy and steal gaining nothing, apart from transient things of fools (Att. Gr. "The unwise").

Don't confuse honesty with truth, and scheming with lies: People believe just any bullshit and they are honest about it, intelligent people scheme in order to accentuate the wiser parts in the confused, if they have any ethos. As for objective truth, it is unavailable to mortal minds: there is conventional truth; relative truth; accepted truth; conditioned truth; tradition; scientific fact; empirical truth. It is tricky in theology, metaphysics, magick and philosophy, we all have an "inner truth", or hard-won networks of realizations, wisdoms, experiences, preserving moments of diamond-like clarity, observations and certainties that we must cherish in order to sustain our reality-apparatus, belief-systems etc. Without it, our inner worlds would fall apart. Yet, realization, when it is a delusion, is a cognitive bias that becomes like honesty about one's bullshit. We believe it, but we haven't attained something, we believe our beliefs are "true" but they are false to another. Question, research, experience, the moments come and go, retain what is wise, beautiful, noble and useful, discern and discard bullshit.